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VOLUME XI.

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS,

—BY—
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NERVE RESTORER
for Nerves, Nervous, Nervous, etc.
Takes away the pain of the day's work. Trembles and fits will be
removed. Send money, &c. and express address
to Dr. KLINE, 100 Broad Street, New York.

THE NEW YORK LEDGER'S
CHANGE OF FORM.

From this time forth the New York Ledger will contain sixteen pages. The publishers have been urged for years by their subscribers to make this change, so they would have the Ledger in a form convenient for binding. In making the change from eight to sixteen pages, Messrs. Robert Bonner's Sons have utilized the opportunity to introduce important improvements into the Ledger, and to add many new and costly features. The new number of the Ledger (November 16th) leads off with the opening chapters of an extraordinary story from the pen of Anna Katharine Green, (author of the "Leavenworth Case"), entitled "The Forsaken Inn."

This remarkable story was written in a white heat—dashed off almost without rest from commencement to end. It has been the habit of Anna Katharine Green to deliberate for a long time before taking pen in hand to begin a new work, and then to devote at least a year to its completion, but "The Forsaken Inn" presented itself to her as so forcible and vivid that all her former methods were discarded, and she wrote the story under the spur of overpowering inspiration. The result was the production of an exceptionally brilliant and glowing literary gem.

In addition to Anna Katharine Green's "The Forsaken Inn," the Ledger of November 16th contains the following brilliant articles:

Musings in Russia, by Leo Hartmann, Niobe; Old-Fashioned

Fashions, by James Parson; Dr.

Hoknagel's Strange Story, (Illustrated); A Missionary's Life in the Wild North Land, number one, (Illustrated), by Rev. E. B. Young; A Scientist's Bright Thoughts, Editorials, etc.; New South, by Hon. Henry W. Grady; American Cookery, by Miss Maria Parlon; The Lady of the Rock; A Poem, (Illustrated); Thomas Dunn English; An Original Temptation, (Illustrated); by The Marquises Clara and Alice; Paying the Penalty, (7th Installment), (Illustrated), by Mr. Alfred R. Calhoun; Correspondence, Science, Wit and Humor, and a fine variety of miscellaneous reading matter. Notwithstanding the vast outlay to which the publishers of the Ledger have gone, the price of the Ledger is only two dollars a year. Considering its extraordinary excellence, the New York Ledger at two dollars a year, is the cheapest—as it is the best—family paper in the world.

A CHILD KILLER.

Another child killed by the use of opiates given in the form of Soothing syrup. Why mothers give their children such deadly poison is surprising when they can relieve the child of its peculiar trouble by using Dr. Acker's Baby Soother. It contains no opium or morphine. Sold by H. B. GARNER, Druggist.

A Valuable and Unique Business
Calender.

The most convenient, valuable and unique business table or desk calender, for 1889, is the Columbia Cyclo-Calendar and Stand, issued by the Pope Mfg. Co., of Boston, Mass. The Calender proper is in the form of a pad of 300 leaves, each 5½" x 2¾", for one for each day of the year, to be torn off daily, and one for the entire year. A good portion of each leaf is blank for memoranda, and as the leaves are not pasted, but sewed at the ends, any entire leaf can be exposed whenever desired. By an ingenious device, the leaves tear off independently, leaving no stub. The portable stand, which holds the pad, contains pen rack and pencil holder, and is made of solid wood, brass mounted. Upon each slip appear quotations pertaining to cycling from leading publications and prominent men, and although this is the fifth year of the calendar, the quotations are fresh and new, mentioning the notable facts in cycling, opinions of medical authorities, clergymen, and other professional gentlemen, the rights of cyclers upon the road, advice upon costumes, directions about road making, with occasional mention of the bicycles and typewriters made by the Pope Mfg. Co., and the information contained would, if placed in book type, make a fair-sized volume.

A Wonderful Recovery.

Mr. Geo. P. Smoot, a highly cultivated and estimable lady of Princeton, N. J., writes us in date of Oct. 22, 1889: "Dear Sirs—The name of Dr. A. C. Ackers, the name of 1887 is the name of 1888." Dr. A. C. Ackers is a man of great reputation, and although I am not acquainted with him personally, I have heard of his great success in curing chronic diseases, and for some time my life was despaired of by my family. The leading physicians of the country were consulted, and the medicines administered by them never did any permanent good, and I lingered between life and death, the latter being preferable to the agonies I was enduring. In May, 1888, I became disgusted with physicians and their medicines. I dropped them all, and depended solely on Swift's Specific (S. S.), a few bottles of which made me permanently well—well from then until now."

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Several years ago my health failed me and I was compelled to give up business. I was in constant agony caused from excruciating pains in my back, liver, and stomach. I tried every medicine I could hear of, but without receiving any relief. My attention was then called to S. S. I tried five bottles of it, and received the most gratifying results. I am today as healthy and sound a man, as you will find anywhere, and I owe it all to the curative properties to be found in Swift's Specific (S. S.).

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Our stock of Dress Goods and Cloaks is too large; and room is valuable in our crowded space. "To reduce the surplus" we inaugurate a

THREE DAYS SALE,

Beginning Thursday Dec. 12th and closing Saturday Dec. 14th.

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| 82c A yard for high grade silk band satin. Former price \$1.00. | 75c A yard for Gilbert's 55 inch Broad- cloth. Down from \$1.00. |
| 97c Fine quality French Broad Cloth, 56 inches wide, worth \$1.50. | \$1.24 For finest imported Broad Cloth Actual value \$1.75. |
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| 25c A yard for elegante side band Henri- etta, down from 40 cents. | 10c A yard for Cecilia Reis, the new twill wrapper goods, (beautiful effects) worth 15c. |
| 42c For all wool Henrietta Cloth, fine twill, worth 60 cents. | 25c A yard for fine quality Henrietta down from 50c. |
| 50c A yard for beautiful plaid and stripes fine quality. Value 75 cents. | 48c A yard Real Mohair Black and White stripes, worth 50c. |
| 72c For drest quality Henrietta in the market, sold elsewhere at 90c. | 62c A yard for lovely striped Elderdown sold in this town at 75c. |

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| CHILDREN'S At Cut Rates. | NEWMARKETS, Variety too Great for Quota- tions But Prices Carved. |
| \$13.12 Forst plush Director Jac- ket. \$18.00 | \$15.00 For heavy azal plush Sacque- jacket. \$22.00 |

This is a great money saving chance; even if not in need of a dress or cloak it will pay you to buy and lay away for future wants. Remember, 3 days only, come early.

BASSETT & CO.,

"WRECKERS OF HIGH PRICES".

Literary Note.

JEWELS IN WATCHES.

They Can Be Bought for Less than One
Dollar a Dozen.

An old watchmaker says: "You often hear the owner of a valuable watch say that he is afraid to send it to be repaired lest the workman will replace the jewels and replace them with common pivots. This is one of the popular fallacies; and it is impossible to tell where such an absurd idea originated."

"Watch jewels are practically valuable, and it is only the labor of setting them that gives any extra value to a jeweled watch. They are made by machinery from the chips broken off stones in cutting and can be bought at jewelers' supply stores for less than one dollar a dozen. But to get a new jewel put in a watch costs considerably more. Suppose a fine ruby jewel is needed. The watchmaker has to go to the supply store and spend perhaps an hour in hunting among quarts of little stones for one that is the exact size and shape required. When he has found what he wants he will have to pay twenty-five cents at the outside for it, not that the dealer does not care to go to the trouble of getting out all his jewel-boxes for a smaller sum. It will then take the workman a couple of hours to set the jewel in place, because he has to take the watch to pieces and clean it before he can put in the jewel.

"To steal a jewel from a watch would cost a workman more than a dollar's worth of labor, which would be rather a high price to pay for a chip of stone worth eight cents. The common watch jewels are made from chips of garnet, amethyst or topaz, while the best are made from chips of ruby.

"Sometimes people talk about having a fine mainspring replaced by a cheap one. Such a trick would result in even greater loss to the thief than taking out jewels. Mainsprings are worth about one dollar a dozen."

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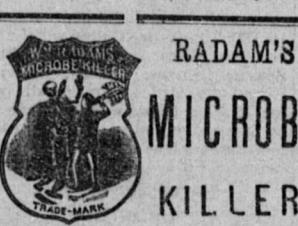
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In short, all forms of Organic and Functional
Diseases.

The Cures effected by this Medicine are in
many cases

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Hopkinsville Kentuckian,
CHAS. M. MEACHAM, Editor.
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1889

A live and growing city of 8,000 inhabitants, situated in a county of 40,000. The Louisville and Nashville has two lines of railroad in the county. The largest tobacco growing country in the world. Wheat, corn, hay, coal, live stock and fruits produced for export in large quantities. The city has four banks with an aggregate capital of \$1,000,000. A planing mill and wagon factory, three carriage factories, a factory tobacco manufactory, two groceries, three brickyards, broom room, dry steam laundry, ice factory, two large flourmills in the city and several in the county. Splendid driving park and fine opera house. Five turnpikes centering in Hopkinsville. Building and Loan Association, Commercial Club, a telephone exchange, telegraph, streets and houses, and others built by gas. Macadamized roads, brick sidewalks all over the city. Eleven churches, two colleges, a high school and the finest system of public schools, white and colored, in the state. Western Kentucky Lunatic Asylum with a population of 650, two miles east of the city. A \$100,000 court house with town clock in the dome. A fine fire department and a company of State Guards. Little River furnished with ample supply of water for drinking. Real estate low and rentals high. Fine spealing for woolen mill, paper packing establishment, fruit canneries, sawmills and many other enterprises.

Climatic mild and invigorating and exceedingly healthful.

Lockport, N. Y. was visited by a \$250,000 fire Sunday.

The Banner says Caldwell county is for Jno. D. Shaw in the Appellate Clerk race.

The official majority of the Democratic Governor-elect of Iowa is 6,573. He received more than 180,000 votes.

Emin Bey, who has just been rescued from the wilds of Africa, was perhaps fatally injured last week by falling from a window in Zanzibar.

The KENTUCKIAN has not been able to find the author of the stock law lie. We would like to find him and hold him up before the community as a perjured object of public scorn.

Geo. H. Thobe, who achieved some notoriety by contesting the seat of Mr. Carlisle in the last Congress, has been appointed third sergeant-at-arms of the House. This is just about Thobe's size.

The American has thrown itself into the breach for the "Old Gang" ticket, but the editor will not assist in the circulation of the lie that the present police arrest only colored offenders. He has knowledge to the contrary.

About a year ago the young wife of Wm. Showers, a bride of three months, was found dead in her room from a pistol shot wound, at Elizabethtown. Her husband was indicted on circumstantial evidence and was last week tried and acquitted.

The "Old Gang" are calling their ticket "a low license ticket" to catch the whisky men and point to men on their ticket who favor a \$1,000 license when trying to get the prohibition vote. In fact they are doing anything and everything to get votes enough to get back into power.

A stock law was passed by a Council a few years ago, elected and controlled by the very gang who are now circulating the lie that the Citizens' Progressive ticket favors such a law. Some of the same men are on their ticket this year. They well remember the law and the public how that forced them to repeat it.

The "Old Gang" crowd are scared out of their wits. Candidates of all kinds, past, present and prospective, and dozens of "workers" are busily engaged in the work of trying to put back in power the gang who were kicked out a year ago. Will they succeed? Not if the law-loving people of the city do their duty.

It is not a question of men. We have nothing to say about the men who are on the "Old Gang" ticket. Some of them are good, clever men and we like them. But Lord, what company they are in! They represent not themselves, but a gang whose restoration to power would be a calamity for Hopkinsville worse than the great fire of 1888.

It is reported that the "Old Gang" ticket if elected will provide for, with to "fire" the present efficient fire department and reorganize the company with green hands. This is because the young men composing the present company are not training with the gang this year. Citizens of Hopkinsville, do you want to entrust your affairs into such hands? We think not.

Cobourn, of the Fulton Graphic, denies that he is going to be married and gives the following very good reasons:

"Someone has willfully and maliciously started the report that we are going to join the happy and 'invincible army of married men,' and will soon don the matrimonial garb. To shield the fair names of innocent young ladies and to relieve the fears of some good mother, we will state that we have not yet sufficient cheek to burden our mother-in-law with the boarding of two."

The same old lie we have learned, for had occasion to tell, that the Citizens' Progressive ticket would pass a law preventing stock from running at large on the streets, is still being circulated by the supporters of the "Old Gang" ticket. It is being harped on among the more ignorant class of the colored voters of the city. It is enough to say that the lie is a base and willful one, without the shadow of a foundation on fact.

JEFF. DAVIS DEAD. DEMISE OF THE FORMER PRESIDENT OF THE CONFEDERACY.

The Funeral at New Orleans To-morrow.

The illness of Jefferson Davis, mention of which had been made in the papers for several days, resulted fatally at 12:45 o'clock Friday morning, Dec. 6.

A little before 6 o'clock Thursday evening he was seized with a severe congestive chill, followed by a high fever. The attack was very sudden, and before it the sick man had appeared as well as he had been for several weeks. It was but a short while until the fever brought on unconsciousness, and in this condition he died at 12:45 o'clock.

Mrs. Davis, who watched over him with tender solicitude during his last moments, thought at one time that she detected a returning consciousness but he never rallied, and his life went out quietly, peacefully and without a struggle.

EGOGRAPHICAL.

Jefferson Davis was born in part of Christian county, Ky., which now forms Todd county, June 3, 1808.

His father Samuel Davis, had served in the Georgia cavalry during the Revolution, and, when Jefferson was an infant, removed with his family to New Woodville, Wilkinson county, Miss.

Young Davis entered Transylvania College, Kentucky, but left in 1824, on his appointment by President Monroe to the United States Military Academy.

On his graduation, in 1828, he was assigned to the First Infantry, and served on the frontier, taking part in the Black Hawk war in 1832-3. He was promoted to First Lieutenant of Dragoons on March 4, 1833, but after more service against the Indians, abruptly resigned on June 30, 1835, and having married, after a romantic elopement, the daughter of Zachary Taylor, then a Colonel in the army, settled near Vicksburg, Miss., and became a cotton planter.

Here he pursued a life of study and retirement till 1843, when he entered politics in the midst of an exciting gubernatorial canvass. He was chosen an elector on the Polk and Dallas ticket in 1844, made a reputation as a popular speaker, and in 1845 was sent to Congress, taking his seat in December of that year. He at once took an active part in debate, speaking on the tariff, the Oregon question and military matters, especially with reference to the preparations for war with Mexico.

On Feb. 6, 1846, in a speech on the Oregon question, he spoke of the "love of union in our hearts" and, speaking of the battles of the Revolution, said: "They form a monument to the common country."

In June 1846, he resigned his seat in the House to become Colonel of the First Mississippi Volunteer Rifles, which had unanimously elected him to that office. Having joined his regiment at New Orleans, he led it to reinforce Gen. Taylor on the Rio Grande. At Monterrey he charged on Fort Leonidas without bayonets, led his command through the streets nearly to the Grand Plaza through a storm of shot, and afterward served on the commission for arranging the surrender of the place. At Buena Vista his regiment was charged by a Mexican brigade of lancers, greatly superior in numbers, in a last desperate effort to break the American line. Col. Davis formed his men in the shape of a letter V, open toward the enemy, and thus, by exposing his flanks, to a covering fire, utterly routed them, though he was unsupported. He was severely wounded, but remained in the saddle till the close of the fight, and was complimented for coolness and gallantry in the Commandant-in-Chief's dispatch of March 6, 1847. His regiment was ordered home on the expiration of his term of enlistment, and on May 17, 1847, Col. Davis was appointed by President Polk a Brigadier General, but declined the commission on the ground that a military appointment by the Federal Executive was unconstitutional. He was appointed by the Protestant Episcopal Church, who will be in charge of the funeral Wednesday, not to preach any sermon. Besides those already mentioned as assistants, he will be specially aided by Dr. Markham, Presbyterian; Father Hubert, Catholic, Drs. Bakerwell and Martin, Protestant Episcopal. They were all Confederate Chaplains. Dr. Bakerwell was sergeant of a company and Bishop Galloher himself carried a musket. It is the Bishop's intention to have the services to take place on the broad portion of the City Hall. Lafayette Square stretches out in front and many people could then witness the rites. A surprised choir will sing the anthem, "Through I Walk Through the Valley of the Shadow of Death," by Sir Arthur Sullivan. At the tomb the same choir will chant "Rock of Ages." The body will be taken to the cemetery, a distance of three miles, on a caisson, and the vast procession will walk all the way. The parade will be of immense proportions. Even the benevolent societies are commencing to announce that they will turnout. The sombre drapery of mourning is spreading over the city. Today the shipping dipped its flags the British steamships especially putting their flags at half mast.

The body now lying in state was photographed this morning by Charles H. Adams, who also took a view of the death chamber and the interior of the City Hall. The pictures will be used in a history of the deceased shortly to be published.

the coast and frontier were strengthened and as a result of experiments, heavy guns were cast hollow and a larger grain of powder was adopted. While in the Senate, Mr. Davis had advocated the construction of a Pacific railway as a military necessity and a means of preserving the Pacific coast of the Union and he was now put in charge of the organization and equipment of the surveying parties sent out to examine the various routes proposed. He had charge of the appropriation of the extension of the Capitol. Mr. Davis left the Cabinet at the close of Mr. Pierce's term in 1857, and in the same year entered the Senate again. He opposed the French spoliation bill, advocated the Southern route for the Pacific railroad, and opposed the doctrine of "popular sovereignty," often encountering Stephen A. Douglas in debate on this question. After the settlement of the Kansas contest by the passage of the Kansas conference bill, in which he had taken a chief part, he wrote to the people of his State that it was "the triumph of all for which he contended." Mr. Davis was the recognized Democratic leader in the Thirty-sixth Congress. He had made a tour of the Eastern States in 1858, making speeches at Boston, Portland, Maine, New York and other places.

He had been frequently mentioned as a Democratic candidate for the presidency, and received many votes in the convention of 1860, though his friends announced that he did not desire the nomination. Before Congress met in the autumn of 1860, Mr. Davis was summoned to Washington by members of Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet to suggest some modifications of the forthcoming message to Congress. The suggestions were made and adopted. In the ensuing session Mr. Davis made on Dec. 10, 1860, a speech in which he carefully distinguished between independence, which the States have achieved at great cost, and the Union, which had cost, "little time, little money and had cost no blood," taking his old State's position. He was appointed on the Senate committee of thirteen to examine and report on the condition of the country, and, although at first excused at his own request, finally consented to serve, accepting the appointment in a speech in which he avowed his willingness to make any sacrifice to avert the impending struggle. The committee after remaining in session several days reported on Dec. 31, their inability to come to any satisfactory conclusion. On Jan. 10, 1861, Mr. Davis made another speech on the state of the country, asserting the right of secession, denying that of coercion, and urging the withdrawal of the garrison from Fort Sumter. Mississippi had seceded on January 9, and on January 24, having been officially informed of the fact, Mr. Davis withdrew from the Senate and went to his home, having taken leave of his associates in a speech in which he defended the cause of the South, and in closing begged pardon of all whom he had ever offended.

Before he reached home he had been appointed by the convention Commander-in-Chief of the army of Mississippi with the rank of Major General; but on February 18, 1861, he exchanged this office for that of President of the Confederate States, to which the Provisional Congress at Montgomery had elected him on February 9. Space will not permit here of his subsequent career as President of the Confederacy, but it is current history and well known. His life, for the last few years, has not been a happy one. He has been harassed with debt, and while he had substantial friends who were ever ready to aid him in his last days were not as happy as they might otherwise have been.

J. C. Bowling is a happy father—it's a girl.

Joseph Penley is very ill of acute tuberculosi.

A. G. Bowling is erecting a house on the lot he bought of H. Clay McCord & Bro., for the purpose of running a saloon.

It has been a question with our people for some time whether we should have a Christmas tree or not, but we believe we will have a good one this year.

No other remedy is so reliable, in case of sudden cold, or coughs, or for any and all derangements of the throat and lungs, as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This wonderful medicine affords great relief in consumption, even in the advanced stages of that disease.

Business men of Hopkinsville, do you want your property protected and the city's affairs administered by a decent police force? Then vote for the present force.

A Pretty American Countess.

I saw another American at Lucerne whom, without knowing, I held in high regard. I met her with her husband and a貌貌-faced Sister of Charity looking at the pathetic inscriptions in the quaint little cemetery which surrounds the old Hofkirche. I had observed the lady I speak of as she sat with rapt attention in the soft twilight of the dim old church, listening to the grand organ as its music pealed among the gray arches. Her strong, refined face, with clear-cut features, soft gray hair under her black hat, and a plain dress outlined against a great stone pillar, made a striking picture as she sat beside her husband, a straight, strongly-built, soldierly German with gray hair and a stern face bronzed by exposure. They were the Count and Countess Waldersee. He is a great General and Von Moltke's successor as chief of staff of the ambitious young German Emperor, and she the best friend of the young Empress—Lucerne Letter.

The same old lie we have learned, for had occasion to tell, that the Citizens' Progressive ticket would pass a law preventing stock from running at large on the streets, is still being circulated by the supporters of the "Old Gang" ticket. It is being harped on among the more ignorant class of the colored voters of the city. It is enough to say that the lie is a base and willful one, without the shadow of a foundation on fact.

Ex-Senator Skiles Dead.

Ex-State Senator Henry II. Skiles, of Bowling Green, who has been an inmate of the Western Lunatic Asylum for eight months, died last Thursday night of apoplexy. He was taken quite ill a few hours previously and his nephew Hon. C. U. McElroy, of Bowling Green, was wired and arrived just before his death. He made the necessary arrangements for burial and left with the remains for Bowling Green Friday, where the body was interred. The Park City Times has this reference to his death: "Senator Skiles' death will be widely regretted by all who knew him. He was a man of great intellectual power, and was honored by his fellow-citizens with positions of honor and trust. He received his earlier education from the country schools in Illinois where he was born. He afterwards prosecuted his studies at Hopkinsville, and choosing the law for his profession, went to Harvard University at Cambridge, Mass., from which institution he was graduated with honor. When he returned from Harvard he began the practice of his profession in this city in connection with Col. W. W. Western and was eminently successful.

In 1860 he purchased the Gazette, which will be remembered by our older citizens, and edited it with ability and brilliancy until the office was accidentally burned. When the Kansas emigration fever broke out he went to Kansas City and made investments which afterwards yielded him a handsome fortune. In 1863 he was elected County Attorney and served a term of four years, making a fearless and able prosecutor and a splendid officer. In 1870 he was elected a member of the House of Representatives from this county and at the end of his term was re-elected. In 1879 he was elected to the State Senate from the 11th district and after serving a term of four years with distinction and honor declined a re-election because his private affairs demanded his attention."

English Sparin Injuncti removes all hard, soft or Calloused Lump and Blenches from horses, Blood Spasms, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-bone, Stiffness, Sprains, swell'd Throats, Tongue, Etc. Save \$50 by use of our bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blenches Cure ever known. Sold by H. B. GARNER.

CROFTON.

CROFTON, Dec. 8.—Two engines and three cars were wrecked here at 6:50 p.m. Friday. Freight train No. 75 was standing on the main track waiting for the north bound to head in at the south end of the switch, but instead of running in the side track they came down the main track at the rate of thirty miles an hour, running into engine No. 75, south bound. The engineer, fireman and head brakeman on the north bound train jumped off about a hundred yards before they collided and the men on the south bound train all got off, so no one was in the least hurt. The wrecking car and a large crowd of men have been working two days clearing the track. No trains have been delayed, owing to the siding being clear.

Before he reached home he had been appointed by the convention Commander-in-Chief of the army of Mississippi with the rank of Major General; but on February 18, 1861, he exchanged this office for that of President of the Confederate States, to which the Provisional Congress at Montgomery had elected him on February 9. Space will not permit here of his subsequent career as President of the Confederacy, but it is current history and well known. His life, for the last few years, has not been a happy one. He has been harassed with debt, and while he had substantial friends who were ever ready to aid him in his last days were not as happy as they might otherwise have been.

J. C. Bowling is a happy father—it's a girl.

Joseph Penley is very ill of acute tuberculosi.

A. G. Bowling is erecting a house on the lot he bought of H. Clay McCord & Bro., for the purpose of running a saloon.

It has been a question with our people for some time whether we should have a Christmas tree or not, but we believe we will have a good one this year.

No other remedy is so reliable, in case of sudden cold, or coughs, or for any and all derangements of the throat and lungs, as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This wonderful medicine affords great relief in consumption, even in the advanced stages of that disease.

Business men of Hopkinsville, do you want your property protected and the city's affairs administered by a decent police force? Then vote for the present force.

A Pretty American Countess.

I saw another American at Lucerne whom, without knowing, I held in high regard. I met her with her husband and a貌貌-faced Sister of Charity looking at the pathetic inscriptions in the quaint little cemetery which surrounds the old Hofkirche. I had observed the lady I speak of as she sat with rapt attention in the soft twilight of the dim old church, listening to the grand organ as its music pealed among the gray arches. Her strong, refined face, with clear-cut features, soft gray hair under her black hat, and a plain dress outlined against a great stone pillar, made a striking picture as she sat beside her husband, a straight, strongly-built, soldierly German with gray hair and a stern face bronzed by exposure. They were the Count and Countess Waldersee. He is a great General and Von Moltke's successor as chief of staff of the ambitious young German Emperor, and she the best friend of the young Empress—Lucerne Letter.

The same old lie we have learned, for had occasion to tell, that the Citizens' Progressive ticket would pass a law preventing stock from running at large on the streets, is still being circulated by the supporters of the "Old Gang" ticket. It is being harped on among the more ignorant class of the colored voters of the city. It is enough to say that the lie is a base and willful one, without the shadow of a foundation on fact.

FRANKEL'S!

rankel's for fine Overcoats.

rankel's for fine Suits.

rankel's for fine Children's Clothing.

rankel's for fine Dress Shirts.

rankel's for fine Underwear.

rankel's for fine Neckwear.

rankel's for fine Hosiery.

rankel's for fine Hats.

rankel's for fine Shoes and Boots.

rankel's for fine Umbrellas.

rankel's for fine Trunks and Valises.

"The Reliable" Clothing and Shoe Co.,

ML. Frankel's Sons.

The Best



JAS. E. COOPER.

POLK CANSLER.

COOPER & CANSLER,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.
TUE., DEC. 10, 1889.

FOR CITY COUNCIL.

Citizens' Progressive Ticket.

Election December 14th, 1889.
GEORGE O. THOMPSON.
MADISON C. FORBES.
WILLIAM T. RADFORD.
FRANK W. DABNEY.
FIDELIA F. HENDERSON.
WILLIAM J. WITHERS.
HENRY C. GANT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Miss Lena Grissom has returned from a visit to Princeton.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Winfree were in the city Sunday.

Mr. M. G. Miller, of Pemberlye, attended church in the city Sunday.

Miss Adeline Hardin returned yesterday to her home in Bowling Green.

Mr. Walter A. Radford will return this week from a visit to Florida.

Mr. W. T. Cooper and bride will get back this week from their bridal tour.

Miss Georgia Wood has gone to Clarksville to visit her brother, Mr. L. G. Wood.

Miss Lena Lucy is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. D. Summers, four miles west of town.

Miss Lola Winfree returned Saturday night after a pleasant visit to friends in Clarksville.

E. Q. Tho., H. Major, of Beverly, left yesterday for Owensboro, to enter the revenue service.

Mrs. Jno. T. Rabbe, of Trenton, returned home Saturday, after a visit to relatives here.

Mr. Ernest Anderson, of Hartford, was in the city last week visiting his brother, Mr. J. H. Anderson.

Miss Lilly Givens has returned to her home in Morganfield after a visit to friends in the Fairview neighborhood.

Miss Georgia Grider, who has been the pleasant guest of Mrs. Dr. Blakey, returned to her home in Bowling Green Saturday.

Mrs. Jno. P. Prouse and daughter went to Greenville last week on a visit to the family of Mr. Doc Hill.

D. J. D. Clardy and E. Q. J. W. McGaughey returned Saturday from California, where they had been to attend the National Grange.

John W. Richards, a well-known groceryman of Hopkinsville, is in the city to-day with a view to locating a grocery—Clarksville Progress.

Mrs. Effie Hill, a charming daughter of Adjutant General Sam E. Hill, of Frankfort, expected this week to make a visit to Mrs. Jas. H. Anderson.

Maj. S. R. Crumbaugh returned from Lexington Saturday, where he went to purchase some blooded horses for his new stock farm. He bought one \$400 filly.

Dr. W. K. Nisbet returned Saturday night from a trip to the west. It is understood that his return to Hopkinsville is only temporary and that he will shortly leave with his wife to locate in some other city, probably Paducah.

Robt. B. Withers, of Hopkinsville, has taken a position as traveling collector for the Grange warehouse. A good house as this is, and a good man for collector will simply make business this season fairly boom—Clarksville Progress.

MATRIMONIAL.

Mr. W. Gid. Gooch, of this city and Miss Julia McGlynn, of Erin, Tenn., were married in Nashville on the 6th inst., Rev. Father Brown officiating. The young couple reached home on the evening train and have taken board at the residence of the groom's father, Mr. T. W. Gooch, on North Main street. Mr. Gooch is a very industrious and worthy young man, at present a salesman with Morris Cohen. He has the best wishes of many friends.

Mr. J. W. Burgess and Miss Musidora Cox, of the Bulleeville vicinity, eloped to Clarksville and were married last Thursday by Rev. J. J. Rye. The bride is the pretty young daughter of Mr. C. M. Cox. The bride's youth was probably the basis of the parental opposition that made an elopement necessary.

Ewing Watterson, son of Hon. Henry Watterson of the Courier-Journal, eloped Nov. 30 with Miss Jennie Black, daughter of Thos. Black, of McMinnville, Tenn. They were married at midnight.

Miss Nannie Alexander, of Harrodsburg, who has frequently visited her aunt, Mrs. Clarence Anderson, will be married on the 25th to Prot. Jas. Minnick, of Louisiana, Mo.

Mr. Porter Allen and Miss Lena Taylor were married Sunday at the residence of Mr. T. P. Ford, near Herndon.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Henry Gee to Mary Adams.
J. E. Allen to Fronia Lyle.
R. P. Allen to Lena R. Taylor

COLORED.

A. Robertson to Anna Burdon.
John W. Murphy to Annie Watt.
Henderson Casey to Jessie Carr.
Tom Johnson to Lam Larkins.

Workingmen, the prosperity of the town means substantial benefits for you. Then vote for the best interests of the town and support the Citizens' Progressive ticket.

CREAM OF NEWS.

The Guild Friday Night.

The guild is at Friday night at the residence of Mr. Wm. Cowan was well attended and highly enjoyed by all present. The program consisted of recitations, and vocal and instrumental music, and was well carried out. The program was as follows:

Instrumental solo—Miss Madge Fairleigh.

Vocal duet, "When Mother Puts Her Little Ones to Bed."—Misses Mattie Phelps and Pattie Mercer.

Recitation, "Virginia"—Mr. E. K. Ashby.

Instrumental solo—Miss Georgia Flack.

Vocal duet, "Come to My Heart"—Mrs. H. J. Stites and Miss MacDaniel.

Recitation, "Money Musk"—Miss Lily Waller.

Vocal duet, "I Know a Bank"—Misses Edith and Bettie Bouwrie.

Recitation, "Three Wrens"—Miss Bush.

Vocal solo, "Ruth and Naomi"—Mrs. J. M. Dennis.

Ten old maid from Alaska were Mrs. J. O. Rust, Misses Lucie McDaniel, Fannie Rust, Lily Waller, Mattie Phelps, Lucie Edmunds, Corrie Phelps, Julia Arnold, Bettie Bouwrie and Etta Greenwood.

Jou Mol Departs.

The last of the Chinese laundrymen who came here a few years ago left for San Francisco Saturday.

Only one of them, Jou Mol, has been here for the last year, as their business was almost entirely destroyed by the steam laundry.

Jou, some time ago, discarded his blouse and even went further and cut off his queue. Jou spoke English quite well and was a general favorite about town. He expressed much regret at leaving his friends here but said he was too lonesome to stay.

Pete Baker.

Pete Baker, the comedian, is a prime favorite here and the public will be glad to know that he will be here in his best place Thursday night.

He will have a full house and as a matter of course everybody will be delighted with his show. Those who fail to go will miss one of the treats of the season.

A New Hearing.

The Court of Appeals on Saturday withdrew the former opinion affirming Judge Grace's opinion in the O. V. Railroad case from this county and granted a new hearing. The case was continued and will be argued orally in the near future. This is a point gained by the O. V. people and gives us another chance for the trial.

Fifty-three colored converts were baptized in the mill pond Sunday morning by Revs. Williams and Moore. It took but six minutes to baptize them all.

The Christian County Bible Society met at the Christian church Sunday night and most of the churches held no services. Rev. George Savage was in attendance.

The young ladies of the Methodist church are making extensive preparations for their Bazaar which will open Monday Dec. 16, at the church, corner Ninth and Clay Streets.

Colored men, do not suffer your self-appointed masters to lash you to the polls like a herd of dumb, driven cattle to vote against the city's interests. Be men and for once vote like you please.

Whatever you do don't try to straddle. Vote for law and order or go with the gang who are billed for the soup. Vote the Citizens' Progressive ticket without a scratch.

DEATHS.

Willie, 12-year-old son of John Hale, Mt. Zion. Typhoid fever.

12-year-old son of John Allen, north of the city. Typhoid fever.

Miss Jessie Tillman, a sister of William Tillman, who was buried last Tuesday, died yesterday morning at the Geo. Means place, on the Canton pike, of fever and lung trouble. Her remains were carried to Fairview for burial. By the death of Miss Tillman the three motherless children of the late William Tillman are left to the sole care of their unmarried uncle, Newton Tillman.

Residence Burned.

The dwelling house of Mr. A. T. Hargus, who lives on the Children's place near Beverly, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 5th. Nothing has been learned as to the losses or insurance.

CLYDE.

Mr. Isaac N. Parrish, one of the oldest and best citizens of Owensboro, died last week, aged 72 years.

CLOSER.

Carrie White, infant child of George White, in the city this week.

A pretty good joke was played on a lot of young gentlemen, who board at Mr. J. W. McGhee's, last night. They were T. C. Rawlins, Harry Ware and W. W. Kincheloe. They all went in to supper and hung their hats on a rack in the hall. Miss May Ware, who is visiting the family, took the hats from the rack and hid them. When the boys came out from supper they found their hats gone, and the first thought that entered their minds was that a trap had come in and had lifted their head-gear. They rushed off down town bareheaded and informed the police of the "robbery." The boys bought new hats and found out this morning that they were the victims of a practical joke.—Clarksville Chronicle.

Rev. Thomas S. McWilliams, co-pastor of a church at Chillicothe, Ohio, preached two excellent sermons at the First Presbyterian church last Sunday morning and evening. Mr. McWilliams was raised in Shelby county, this State. He is an eloquent pulpit orator and his sermon on the total depravity of mankind and universal salvation through a Redeemer was attentively listened to by his audience in the morning. At night he preached from the text "All things are yours," showing the inestimable possessions of the Christian. Though a young man, Mr. McWilliams speaks with all the fluency and ease of a man of mature years. Last Thursday morning Mr. McWilliams was married to Miss Susie Nipke, of Chillicothe, and that afternoon left for a trip to Columbus, Cincinnati and Princeton, stopping at this place by invitation of the session of the First church. The bridal couple go to Princeton today, where they will remain for a short time, intending to reach their home at Chillicothe some time next week. While in the city Mr. and Mrs. McWilliams were the guests of Judge J. I. Landes.

Rev. W. M. West, one of the best sheriffs this county has ever had is to-day announced as a candidate for re-election, subject to the Democratic primary election. He will have no opposition in his own party and has already demonstrated his ability to knock out opposition from other sources. Moss is a runner from away back and will whoop things from Penderwood to Flatrock and from Trade-water to the Tennessee line. If there is a better man in the county for the place, or one who can beat him, his name has not yet been mentioned in connection with the office.

HERE AND THERE.

Dr. Seargent, office over City Bank. Lookout for a wedding early next week.

Mr. D. A. Tandy joined the Baptist church Sunday night.

Buy goods of 5—McGhee Bros.—4 Clarksville, Tenn., and save money.

Robt. M. Wooldridge, livery and stable, Fritz' stand. Telephone 144.

Another Hopkinsville man is soon to be married to a young man from Clarksville.

Headquarters for city transfer is still at Jou. G. Ellis' livery stable. W. S. Davison.

Vocal duet, "I Know a Bank"—Misses Edith and Bettie Bouwrie.

Recitation, "Three Wrens"—Miss Bush.

Vocal solo, "Ruth and Naomi"—Mrs. J. M. Dennis.

Choctaw family lard, strictly pork sausage, pigs feet and brains at W. J. Withers & Son's.

The Tennessee Farmer says grape vines should be pruned in December to secure the best results.

R. v. Dr. J. M. Phillips, of Elizabethtown, Ky., will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday.

Since our last issue the police have made 5 arrests for drunkenness and 1 for shooting in city limits.

Mr. Page, of Todd county, has rented a house on South Virginia street and will move to the city this week.

For a scholarship in the Evansville Commercial College or the Southern Business College, Louisville, apply at this office.

The "Old Gang" had one eye blacked a year ago. See that the other is also draped in mourning on next Saturday.

The management of the Peerless Minstrels have decided to repeat their performance here on the night of the 20th, with a change of program.

Miss Georgia Grider, of Bowling Green, and Miss Myra Hart, of Henderson, were entertained last Thursday evening at the hospitable home of Mr. Breathitt.

Fifty-three colored converts were baptized in the mill pond Sunday morning by Revs. Williams and Moore. It took but six minutes to baptize them all.

Blessed be the memory of Salie Mills Reeves. R. T. P.

Hopkinsville, Dec. 6th.

Elkton Progress, close copy.

Many Persons

Are broken down from overwork or household care. Brown's Iron Bitters relieves the disease, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malacia. Get the guaranteed.

Dec. 10, 1889

6 a.m.

At the store of HANDLE & ELY

and continuing until our entire stock

is closed out, in order to make room for

new goods and to do so we will sell

at reasonable prices regardless of cost.

We cordially invite the public generally

to call early and secure their

Christmas toys at almost their own

price, as our goods MUST GO AT

ONCE. Respectfully,

Randle & Ely.

WREN YOU SO

TO LOUISVILLE

Have Your Photograph

Made at

WYBRANT'S

NEW STUDIO.

No. 327 W. Walnut Street,

(over Massey's Theatre).

LOUISVILLE, KY

Picture Copied and Made New.

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& WELLS.

for fresh meats, sausages, mince meat, kraut, pickles, oranges, lemons, figs, raisins, family groceries, fine candies, nuts, Christmas toys, country produce, Indiana sorgum and N. O. molasses.

Clarified sugar, 12 lbs. for

Coft. B. 12 " 1 "

Ninth street, near depot.

Who are the 3 Lightest

Men in the world?

A dandy box of candy for the first

correct answer.

C. MCKEE & CO.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory." They are not, but like all counterfeits, they lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for Ivory Soap and insist upon having it. 'Tis sold everywhere.

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

IS AND 20 NINTH STREET,
HOPKINSVILLE, - KENTUCKY

ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch per time \$1.00; on week, \$1.50; six months, \$9.00; twelve months, \$18.00.
One column one inch, \$1.00; six months, \$18.00; twelve months, \$36.00.

TRUSTING.

She is an heiress, so they say,
I a factory girl, each day
Earning bread the self-same way.
She wears silks and laces fine,
Cheaper prints and wools are mine—
Twixt us sharp is drawn the line.
She is fair as lilles be,
I, a nut-brown maid—ah, me
Very different are we.
Yet he loves me for the best,
That I long ago had guessed.
Ere his eyes wide had pressed.
I have given him some gold—
With her eyes—sheen bold—
And her eyes—stern bold.
I would be ashamed to look
At myself in meadow brook,
If I hung him, pr'de forsake.
Such a bold, coquettish stare
As she gave him, standing there
With the sunlight on her ha'.

When I met her in the town,
Her smile and she with frown
Straight my eyelids falldown.
For I read a language sweet
In his eyes—a love complete—
She could tramp me 'neath her feet.

"OLD STEADY'S" GAME.

The Trust Imposed in "Old Griz-
zly" Faithfully Kept.

"Set thar, stranger. Mebbe you'll light? No! Humph! Life'd be too ornery flat without my 'baccy, an' it's no gret, anyhow."

"That's as we take it; but this is a lonely place. How did you happen to settle here?"

"None o' yer derness—no matter. Only folks 'round this canyon don't ask too many questions. 'Tain't considered good luck, not ter say healthy."

"Beg your pardon; however, no offense was intended."

"Don't say no more—shake. Polly, bring the victuals."

Polly obeyed, the traveler watching her attentively. She was one of the sights he had come to see; an institution of this West which was so full of interest for him. Tall, lithesome, graceful, limpid-eyed, clear-skinned, spirited and ignorant.

She felt his eyes scanning her, and a flush rose under the tan of her cheek. For the first time in her life she was unpleasantly conscious of her bare feet—brown and shapely though they were—and the feeling gave her head a higher poise. It may have been that that made her stumble and spill the contents of her earthen bowl over the guest's knees, as she passed him in the narrow space before the deal table.

The flush deepened, and a quick tear of anger sprang to the dark eye; she faltered—but half-meant to say nothing—but an oath from her father checked the incipient courtesy, and turning, she left the cabin. A moment later Barr caught a gleam of pink calico behind a pile of rocks.

Old Stinson also saw it, and sighed.

"Don't wonder ye say talin' fit. My gal, tha' ain't no chance. She's smart as a full-blooded filly. Sh'd enter sen' East; but she won't leave her old dad. Rough as I be, she sticks ter me. I order her to stop for cussin' her. Wall, I ain't what I wuz; settin' her watchin' an' keepin' guard makes me nervous."

The visitor's eyes asked the question from which his lips refrained.

The simple dinner ended, the remnants were left to the flies, and the men's chairs tilted back against the outside of the house. Something in the younger one's frank face and manner had softened "Old Grizzly" to a reminiscent mood, and made him strongly inclined to gratify an idle curiosity.

Sage-bush, rock and alkali. The shadow of the rude home stretched out longer; from its shelter John Barr looked over the wilderness, and wondered where in the world he should find the man sought.

"Stranger, I've took a notion to ye. Ye've got a motion 'bout yo' mind me 'o' one I knowed. Ye look like an honest chap. Say! ye believe in ghosts?"

He put the question suddenly, eagerly; and a look of grievous disappointment followed the "Not at all!" with which it was received.

"Do you?"

"Yes, I've seen 'em."

A thought had come to the other, pithily connected with the gleam of pink calico.

There was a long silence. The keen eyes under the shaggy brows fixed themselves on the guest's face with intentness; while realizing what a godsend his chance visit must be to this lonely soul—submitted in patience.

"Can't you tell me about it?"

"I'd be glad ter—darned glad! Ef ye'll swear or yer dorringer 'yo won't b'leve."

The temptation to smile was banished by the thought of that unshed tear in Polly's dark eye. Humoring the old man might help her.

"I'll swear," he said; and did.

"Ye see yender stum with the pile

o' dead brash 'round lif an' the heap o' rocks just beyond?"

"Yes."

"That's the spot. That's what I'm a-watchin', an' hev' got ter watch till the owner comes. Stranger! I'm a sure shot. I don't bar no feelin' with. Ef ye betray—"

"Wal, I ain't easy mistook a-readin' man, an' I'm a-goin' ter trust ya. I've got ter, somebody, soon. That's a queer kind o' pain in my side it warns me. Twict I've lost my sense, an' when I come to I didn't so much strath as a baby cyote. I'll lose 'em once too often an' then—"

"I ain't never told Polly yit. I've kinder hated her. Women is horious, an' I've been a-gittin' that way myself nuf ter know what a mis'able feel it is."

"I hed a pardner oncet; as squar' a man as ever handled a pick. He halted from Boston, an' twas quite a change, ye'll see. He never told—an' I never ast—what was the prime cause 't druv him ter the Rockies. Thar's ellus sumthin'."

"We warn't much alike. He was sober as a judge, an' I liked run. 'Ol' Grizzly' an' 'Ol' Steady'—that's what the boys called us, an' we was lucky.

"When we'd got a good pile we'd make an even dirver; then I'd saddle my mare an' take the trail for Frisco, he'd stahs here 'long o' Polly.

"He tended the o' woman when she potted out, an' done more ter com for the young un 'an' could. 'Twust the same's he had'eyin' two dad-dies."

"I'd alius stow some o' the dust whar Polly'd find it arter I'm gone, an' then I'd help the boy ter have a good time. Whenever I come back—arter six weeks or six months—I'd find 'Ol' Steady' goin' on jest the same. But onct I see in a minute 't hed struck his last payin' quart."

"Duno what alied him an', smart's he was, he didn't; but he told me he'd quig diggin', an' afore he hung up his tools for good he'd show me whar he'd stowed his pile.

"'Twas all for his boy, 'twas ter a college out East, an' I was ter hand it over on demand.

"He wrot a letter—I ain't never learned ter read, no more has Polly—tell about himself an' what he wanted done; but blast of he didn't drop off sudden one night, an' never no chance ter tell nothin'."

"Some o' the boys helped bury him, an' we fixed him comfor'ble an' solid, with a ston' ter his head an' his foot. Warn't none o' us much for prayin', so the young un, she kneeled down than an' said the pra' he'd learned her hisself!

"'Twus orful lonesome arter that, an' the galid a lot; but I ain't never ban the same names.

"'Twus in my mind alius, whar'd 'Ol' Steady' planted his gold! An' how was I ter be as true ter him an' his he'd been ter ma' Polly?

"I couldn't sleep sea'none, an' one moonlight night I went outside an' walked all 'roun' the gully. When I come ter that hear o' stuns, as sartin as ye're a sinner, that sor 'Ol' Steady' on a bowlder playin' cyards all by himself!

"He'd ben a master hand for soltar'y when he was 'bove ground,' an' it peared he hadn't lost none o' his grip down below. I turned all kinder gold 'n' streaked, an' then hotter' n' blazin'; but no livin' man'd ever downed me; I low'd one dead shoulda done."

"Hello, pard!" I hollered. He never lot on, but just kep' a-sorlin' an' hand'd his grida same's he'd ellus done. Somehow my legs feit heavy as lead, but I kept on a-druggin' myself nearer, till all of a sudden he was gone!

"I didn't tarry long, neither; but I stopped inter my bunk an' cussed myself for a blamed fool.

"'Nex' night, sunthin' 't I couldn't help drivin' me out o' the cabin again, an' 'roun' till I brung up ter the same pile o' stuns, an' thar set agin' him! he'd be on han' ter night-ter met me his boy!"

"With arms extended, and a glad cry as of childhood, Barr ran toward the group of bowlers. Dimly, through her healthful slumber, Polly heard that happy "Father" and smiled upon her pillow. "Grizzly" heard it, and felt a burden lifted from his faithful heart. The echoes of the canyon caught it up and tossed it back to one another in a wild succession till it died upon the night wind. Did it reach the hungry heart in the lonely grave, and quiet its unrest? Who can tell?

• * * * *

The old man and his guest sat down outside. Neither was inclined for speech. There would be time for such later—thar was for silens.

It might have been midnight when the older's hairy hand reached out and touched the other's sleeve; left it to point silently over the moonlit sword to the pile of rocks bordering the gulch.

The young man's eyes followed the gesture, then came suddenly back and met the triumphant gaze shon to him from beneath the sunlit Stinson's beotling brow.

"He ain't set thar' afore sence I found his pile. I calid off of he was himself he'd be on han' ter night-ter met me his boy!"

"With arms extended, and a glad cry as of childhood, Barr ran toward the group of bowlers. Dimly, through her healthful slumber, Polly heard that happy "Father" and smiled upon her pillow. "Grizzly" heard it, and felt a burden lifted from his faithful heart. The echoes of the canyon caught it up and tossed it back to one another in a wild succession till it died upon the night wind. Did it reach the hungry heart in the lonely grave, and quiet its unrest? Who can tell?

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A Rare Old Colonial Co.

The old man and his guest sat down outside. Neither was inclined for speech. There would be time for such later—thar was for silens.

It might have been midnight when the older's hairy hand reached out and touched the other's sleeve; left it to point silently over the moonlit sword to the pile of rocks bordering the gulch.

The young man's eyes followed the gesture, then came suddenly back and met the triumphant gaze shon to him from beneath the sunlit Stinson's beotling brow.

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THE MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly by Charles McKee & Co.

The Grocers, Hopkinsville, Ky.

PROVISIONS.

Butter .20 to .25c.

Eggs—15c.

Ham—.25c to .30c.

Honey—.25c to .30c.

Lard—.15c to .20c.

Meat—.25c to .30c.

Milk—.25c to .30c.

Pepper—.25c to .30c.

Salad—.25c to .30c.

Sugar—.25c to .30c.

Tallow—.25c to .30c.

Turnips—.25c to .30c.

Wine—.25c to .30c.

Yeast—.25c to .30c.

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THE PUPIL AND THE STAGE.

Rev. F. M. Shront, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mountain, Kan.

say: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks.

I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well.

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PICKLED CUCUMBERS.

A Camden justice received a fee of four-fifths of a cent for marrying a forty-five-cent marriage.

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